

# FOGGY BOTTOM NEWS

Published from time to time for the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association  
Volume 3 October 1959 Number 2



The first thing you notice when you enter apartment 939-B is a concert grand piano sprawled magnificently in a corner before a rounded bay window facing 25th Street. Above the piano is a print of an early Dufy on a Mozart theme, and over the dining table is a large still life of food and drink.

The room conveys unmistakably: Here lives someone who esteems good music and good eating. It couldn't be righter.

Friends of Charlotte

The Foggy Bottom Chamber Music Group is considering favorably an invitation from the Association to give a program at some meeting later in the year, or early in 1960. The date of the program will be announced.

Eisler know her as a really fine and indefatigable pianist who doubles in the most delectable kind of culinary brass. The delicacies she whips up in her kitchen are just as exciting as the music she gets from the concert grand in the living room corner.

Although a soloist at heart (as what pianist isn't?) she delights in playing chamber music. That's enough. Words get around to instrumentalists. The 939-B coterie is growing.

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She hadn't been in the new apartment on 25th Street long until musician friends were dropping in. Among the earliest were Joe Handlon, an oboist who has played with the San Francisco and Sacramento Symphony orchestras, and Pete Rosenbaum, a recorder-playing colleague of Handlon's at the National Institutes of Health, and an erstwhile resident of Snow's Court. Handlon, the psychologist, and Rosenbaum, the psychiatrist, claim Wednesday night for music at Charlotte's.

Rosenbaum, who in practice takes his recorder playing seriously, does less so in theory: "When I was in medical school we organized a trio dedicated to setting music back 300 years with each performance. But after six months of practice we decided we weren't really bad--we were abominable."

Dr. Isadore Alpher, an allergist who is concert master of the Washington Doctor's Symphony orchestra, also was one of the first to arrive at Charlotte's for music-making after she moved to the Bottom in mid-June.

A growing circle, did someone say? Indeed. Take a recent session--a soiree musicale, following a veritable fete gastronomique.

About the food first: There was chicken liver pate, then Prahkes--highly-seasoned ground beef rolled in cabbage leaves--a rice ring--rice, onions and mushrooms--and a tossed salad. And the whole sumptuous affair was crowned by Charlotte's unspeakably scrumptious cheese cake. The table once so heavy laden was cleared of its meager leavings, chairs were pushed back amid much groaning of pleasant satiety.

And there was music. Barney Mason, who teaches orchestral instruments at Howard University, showed what a fetching fiddle he can play when he did Beethoven's Spring sonata. That put him in good form for the violin principal part in Bach's Fourth Brandenburg Concerto. Joel Wheeler, an information specialist in the Department of Agriculture and a recorder enthusiast who participated in the Renaissance music concert at the Freer Gallery recently, joined Rosenbaum on the satanically tough twin alto recorder lines of this engaging Brandenburg. Only the string orchestra was missing. A minor matter. Dauntlessly they plowed through. Outcome: Ragged rendition of some truly rugged music. But a good time was had by all on this fourth of six by Mr. B.

Charlotte's piano playing cousin, Della Tobin of New York, was a weekend guest. So, next she and Charlotte shared the piano bench and out of the Steinway poured some joyous, exuberant, room-filling four-hand Mozart. Did straight-faced Mozart in the Dufy on the wall really smile approval?

The piano had hardly stopped vibrating when parts for a Scarlatti Quartetto were on the stands--this one for a trio of obbligate instruments--alto recorder, oboe, and violin--with piano. There was a Telemann Quartet for the same combination, and, for a larger Telemann work, Wheeler's wife Adeline added her recorder to the group.

Then Handlon laid aside his oboe and took up its larger woodwind cousin, the English horn. There ensued another effervescent bit of Mozart, a clarinet-violin thing transcribed by Handlon for English horn and violin. Handlon plays the more somber-toned English horn with the same breathtaking virtuosity he displays when doing oboe. Marian, Joe's psychologist wife, did beam approval.

There was more, much more, music. It was a rollicking, free-wheeling evening of chamber music--not the too-too arty kind so trenchantly described by Kingsley Amis, one of England's angriest young men, in his Lucky Jim.

Throughout these sessions, at 939-B, Charlotte's keyboard work is solid-rock foundation. Well it might be, for she's been at it most of her life--from backing soloists and groups during high school in northern Minnesota and as a music student at Northwestern University to accompanying instrumentalists and vocalists in concerts at the National Gallery, Barker Hall, and other Washington auditoriums.

But she also has done well as a soloist in Washington--one full-length recital, four times guest artist with the Agriculture Symphony orchestra, and once guest soloist with the Arlington Symphony orchestra.

With all this--to her friends' amazement--she's finding time to teach piano. \*

To feed herself and sponging friends, Charlotte works as a budget analyst with the Department of Agriculture. To feed her creative self, she plays piano. What better way to meet the contemporary hunger for both invigoration and relaxation?

Charlotte might answer: To share in it with others.

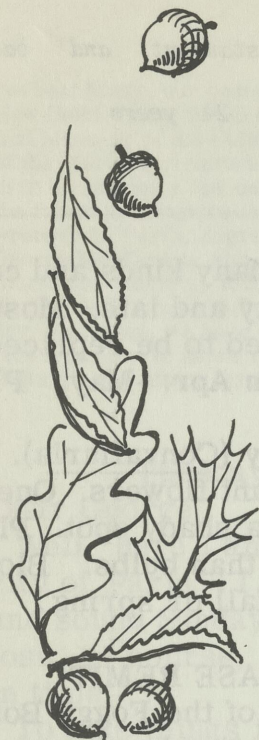
With this attitude toward music-making, it's not hard to see why her place is becoming a Mecca for many chamber music players in the Washington area.

\* Editors' note--If you've piano lessons in mind, Charlotte's phone number is DUDley 8-2808.

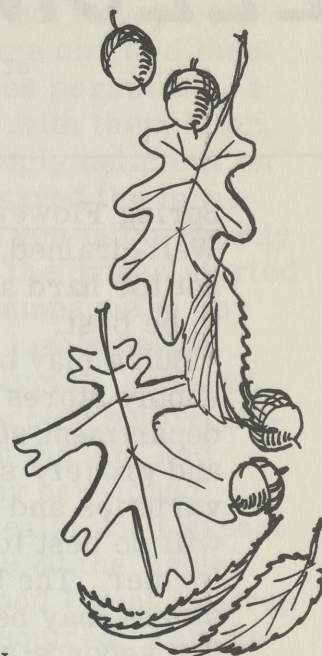


## SUMMER'S END

By Daniel Whitehead Hicky



There is a somber sadness in the going  
Of summer's blossoms down the amber wind,  
In music of the maples' first leaves blowing  
In ranks of scarlet all too suddenly thinned.  
It is a time to pause, considering  
How lightly, all too lightly, beauty lies  
Upon the scales of mortal measuring;  
How swiftly beauty comes, how swiftly dies.  
Now all that summer leaves is but a stream  
Whose mirror bears the memory of her,  
A late rose lonely in its languid dream  
Beside a lane where only grasses stir,  
And lingering at the edges of the day,  
A sunflower's dial that ticked the summer away.



## SPRING FLOWERS AND FALL PLANTING

By Velva Rudd

The flowers that bloom in the spring, tra la, must be planted right now in the fall.

After a tiresome, dreary winter, the first bright blossoms of spring are a welcome and cheering sight. Among the earliest and gayest are the "spring bulbs," the daffodils, tulips, and such. What we are likely to forget, though, is the fact that those blossoms must be anticipated. The bulbs must first be planted.

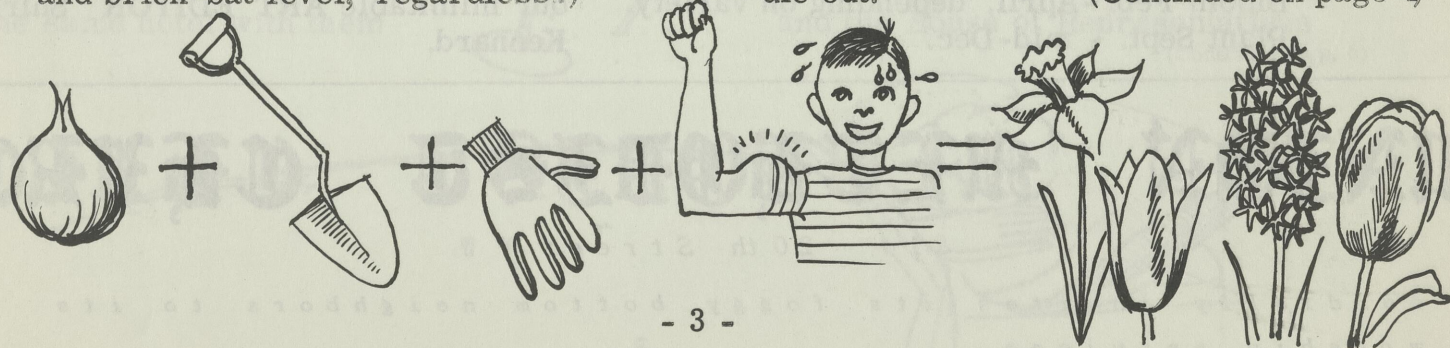
In the Washington, D. C., area, September to early December is appropriate for that job, and the root systems will have time to develop satisfactorily before spring. The earlier you wish the plants to bloom in the spring, the earlier they should be planted in the fall. The actual planting takes relatively little effort and no particular skill. You dig a hole and place the bulb in it, flat end down, pointed end up. The depth of the holes and the distance apart should be roughly 3 or 4 times the diameter of the bulb. (In my garden, the holes go down only 3 or 4 inches, to the clinker and brick-bat level, regardless.)

Finally, you fill in the holes and hope that no cats, rats, squirrels, or other digging creatures will disturb things.

The biggest problem is to decide what to plant. If you have a bulb-dealer's catalog, illustrated in color, you will probably want to order dozens of everything, which is not practical for a Foggy Bottom-sized lot. It is a matter of personal preference, within our space limitations, whether to have a splurge of one thing, one kind of tulips, for instance, or a mass of daffodils, which may be spectacular for a week or two, or to plant a few bulbs each of many kinds and thus have a modest but lengthier show of bloom. Sometimes just one crocus braving the snow can be a big morale lifter.

A few of the spring flowering bulbs are essentially fool-proof, and once planted will continue to bloom year after year. Others are trickier and must be replaced each fall. Most do best if they have at least a few hours of full sunshine. In the shade they bloom somewhat later, and even the most durable varieties tend to die out.

(Continued on page 4)





## HERBERT IN EUROPE

Herbert Socks, our past president, is in New Delhi, India, in the capacity of Assistant Manager of the United States Exhibit of the World Agriculture Fair. On his trip over he stopped a few days in Europe, and the following excerpts are from letters he wrote from Paris, Zagreb, and Vienna to George MacKinnon, who shares the Socks-MacKinnon home at 2503 Eye Street. Herbert will return to Foggy Bottom in January. Meantime, we hope to have more letters from him to share with you--"Herbert in Asia"--in a future issue. --THE EDITOR.

Paris

Tuesday nite, August 18

Dear George,

Well, here I am in the big city of Paris! I arrived safe and sound Sunday AM, with a loss, of course, of 5 hours in time.

To take things in their sequence, I will start with the trip over. It was smooth, no bumps and no mal-de-mer. I had two seats to myself, so I spread out all over the place and was very comfortable. Sitting in the two seats directly to my left was a charming couple. The man was in a captain's uniform (naval) and his wife, one of the most beautiful women I have ever seen, was a Negress. She was completely delightful--reminded me a great deal of Josephine Baker. It turned out later that the husband was a wealthy Chilean, white of course, with a goatee, and about 55 years old. His wife appeared to be about 28 or 30.

Directly in the rear of them was one of the most captivating men I have ever met. He was about 60 and had apparently spent a great deal of time in the theater. He was a friend of the couple in front of him. Well, to make a long story short, we exchanged pleasantries and were soon on very familiar terms. They even suggested that I stay in the same hotel with them

over on the Left Bank. However, I thought it better not to get too intimate at that time and told them that, circumstances permitting, I would get in touch with them later.

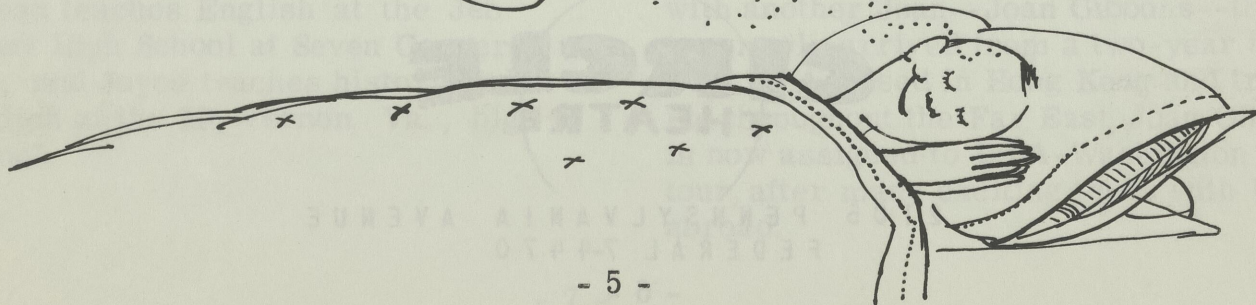
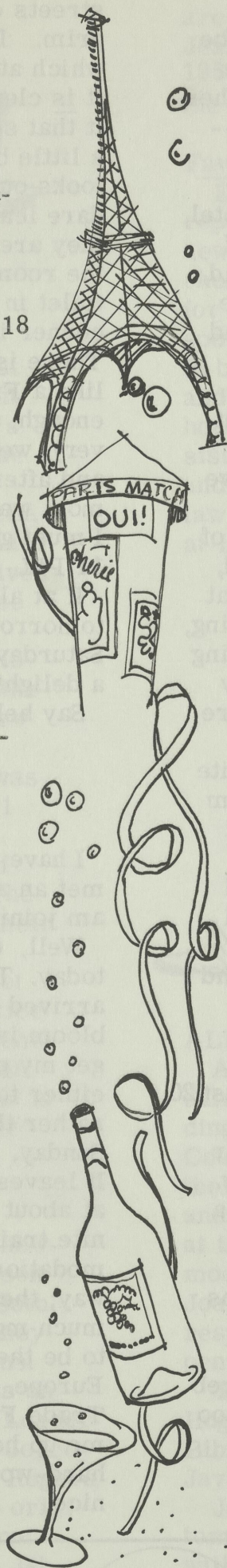
The food was simply delicious on the plane. I have saved the menu and will send it to you later. Shortly after we took off, the drinks started --whisky, wine, champagne in any quantity. It was a lush's delight. However, I was careful, as usual, and had only one scotch before dinner, red wine with dinner, and champagne with my new-found friends, whom I really don't expect to see again. By 9:30 the lights started going out and I went to sleep too. No second required. I awoke at about the time we reached LeHavre, and 30 minutes later we were in Orly.

The hotel (Castiglione) is really a delightful place. It is directly in back of the U. S. Embassy, near many of the fashionable shops, and is only a block and a half from the Place de la Concorde. It is most convenient for me as our offices are just across the street from the hotel. Practically everyone here in the hotel speaks excellent English and are most obliging and anxious to help. The price per day is 3300 francs (about \$6.50) and this includes breakfast and tips!

After I got settled I went right to bed. When I woke up 4 hours later I bathed (yes, I have a shower), shaved, and went for a walk. I found a charming little cafe, and after a certain amount of difficulty (my pidgen French is really terrible), I had breakfast and two cups of the strongest coffee I have ever drunk. No cream--hot milk instead. I was really wide awake by then so I went for a walk on the Champs Elysee, which is only a block from the hotel.

George, it was one of the most thrilling experiences of my life! Paris simply defies description! It is simply magnificent. I think it would do some good to send both the Senate and the House of Representatives

(Continued on p. 6)





# MELLONAS

foggy bottom's neighborhood restaurant and bar

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## Spring Flowers, Contd.

Well-drained, medium-textured soil, not too hard and not too sandy, seems to be best.

Bulbs may be purchased from garden supply stores and special dealers, department stores, and even hardware and grocery stores. If you wish named varieties and top quality bulbs, you will do best to patronize one of the former. The bargain packages at other stores may be all right, but they often are seconds and undersized.

Assuming that most of us would like a dash of spring bloom with a minimum of effort, the following usually reliable bulbs are suggested. They are listed approximately in the order of their appearance.

Snow drop (Galanthus). Frail white flowers, relatively inconspicuous, but fun to watch for in January. Blooms Jan. - March. Plant Sept. - Oct.

Crocus (Crocus). Yellow, white, or purplish flowers, early or late, large or small. Any are worth trying. Bloom March. Plant Sept. - Oct.

Siberian Squill (Scilla sibirica). Deep blue flowers; also a white variety. Bloom March. Plant Sept. - Oct.

Glory-of-the-snow (Chionodoxa). The commonest variety has star-shaped blue flowers with a white center. Bloom March. Plant Sept. - Oct.

Grape Hyacinth (Muscari). Blue-grape-colored variety most commonly planted; there are also white and yellow varieties. Bloom April. Plant Sept. - early Dec.

Daffodil, Jonquil, Narcissus (Narcissus). There are innumerable kinds, in yellows and whites. One of the earliest is a little yellow daffodil, "February Gold." The "poet's daffodils" are saucer shaped, white with a yellow eye. "Thalia" has clustered, cream-white, fragrant flowers. Any kind of this group is worth a try. Bloom Feb. - April, depending on variety. Plant Sept. - mid-Dec.

Tulip (Tulipa). Many kinds and colors, tall and short, early and late. Most tend to "run out" and need to be replaced periodically. Bloom Apr. - May. Plant Sept. - early Dec.

Lily-of-the-Valley (Convallaria). White, bell-shaped, fragrant flowers. One of the best plants for a shady spot. Plant root-stocks rather than bulbs. Bloom May. Plant early fall or spring.

## DUES DUE -- PLEASE REMIT

A few members of the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association have not yet paid their annual dues. Owners of households pay \$5 a year, renters \$3. All members of a household become members of the Association with the one payment. Newcomers are invited to join. Anybody is eligible who lives west of 23rd Street and between Virginia and Pennsylvania Avenues. Send dues to Morella Hansen, Treasurer, 2415 Eye Street, N. W. A few copies of the By-laws of the Association are available. A copy will be sent on request.

## THE FOGGY BOTTOM NEWS

The Foggy Bottom News is published from time to time by the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association.

Charley Rogers, Editor .....	FE 3-3157
Shirley Kennard, Art Editor .....	OL 2-7305
George MacKinnon, Bus. Mgr. ....	FE 3-2134
John B. Howerton, Asst. Bus. Mgr. ....	FE 3-9344

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# UNION METHODIST CHURCH

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cordially invites its foggy bottom neighbors to its  
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Herbert in Europe, Contd.

over here for a month's stay. Maybe then they wouldn't be so chintzy with our budget. Anyway, I walked from the Place de la Concorde to the Arc de Triomphe on one side of the Champs Elysee, and back on the other, a total distance of about 6-7 miles--then back to the hotel for another 40 winks.

I dressed and had dinner in the hotel, and it was really excellent--filet of sole with a sauce of anchovies, salad, etc. I then walked over to the Place de la Madeleine (famous church) and got a bus tour of Paris at night.

George, it was unbelievably lovely. Some day--and in the not too distant future, you and I will have to see Paris together. (First, however, we take some French lessons). It is a magnificent place. And regardless of what you hear, the French are kind, hospitable and anxious to help--or at least I have found it so. Another thing, when we come over here we can bring Hector! There are almost as many dogs per capita in Paris as there are in Foggy Bottom. What's more, the French adore animals and make quite a fuss over them. You can take them with you into almost any restaurant and also the cinema, I am told.

Well, after the bus ride I strolled over a bit of the Rue de la Paix and then came home and went to bed, tired--almost exhausted--happy, and a little bit lonely.

Zagreb, Yugoslavia  
Thursday nite, August 20

I have just gotten back from dinner with some Trade Fair people. They are completely charming and I had a delightful evening with them. However, there seems to be a sort of pall cast over meetings of all groups here, or so I am led to believe. It was a fact tonite.

The plane trip from Paris to Zagreb was pretty bleak. The food wasn't too good, except for a very delicious French pastry served at about 11, along with a cup of coffee.

If you can imagine Paris: free, gay, people happy, laughing and prosperous--and then this place, with no one on the streets even smiling. Everything seems grim. I am staying in the Hotel Esplanade, which at one time must have been gorgeous. It is clean, but there is a mustiness about it that seems to pervade everything. I have a little balcony adjoining my room which looks out on a sort of court-yard. I didn't dare leave the doors open when I left, but they are wide open now so I can air out the room before going to bed. There is no toilet in the bathroom--that is around the corner in a room "pour messieurs." There is a funny little shower that looks like a French telephone, and strangely enough, after a little practice it works very well. The water is nice and soft, and after the hard water of Paris is a most welcome relief. At least I feel clean. I must get up at 6 AM and it is now about 11 PM.

If at all possible, I plan to leave here tomorrow nite for Vienna, or at the latest, Saturday AM, by rail. It's supposed to be a delightful ride.

Say hello for me to all my friends.

Zagreb  
Friday nite, August 21

I have a few minutes before dinner. I met an awfully nice couple last night and am joining them for dinner.

Well, George, things weren't so grim today. The sun shone (did I tell you I arrived here in a fearful storm?) and the bloom is on the peach again. I couldn't get my plane reservations confirmed for either today, tomorrow, or Sunday, so rather than take a chance on a standby Sunday, I am taking the train to Vienna. It leaves at 6:50 AM and arrives in Vienna at about 5 PM tomorrow nite. There is a nite train but I couldn't get sleeping accommodations and was advised against it anyway; they said I would enjoy the trip so much more in daytime, as it is supposed to be the most beautiful train trip in all of Europe. It's been arranged for one of the Trade Fair employees, Franja, to pick me up here at 6 AM. Franja is a solid, hard-working Croatian, and very, very nice. (Continued on page 12)

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## SNOW'S COURT NEWS

### Another "First"

Snow's Court has had its first wedding--and, appropriately, it was solemnized at No. 1 Snow's Court by Justice Whitaker of the Supreme Court.

The bride was the former Celia Barrett, now Mrs. James Liebeler of New York City. While she lived in Snow's Court, she was Justice Whitaker's secretary.

The bridegroom, a lawyer, is on the staff of Judge Friendly, the new U. S. appellate judge in New York.

The wedding, late in June, was held in the living room at No. 1 Snow's Court--the off-and-on weather having ruled out use of the patio at the last minute. The newlyweds went to Europe on their honeymoon.

The bridesmaid was Margaret Bryan, secretary of Chief Justice Warren of the Supreme Court. She, happily, is continuing to live at No. 1 Snow's Court. Miss Bryan is just back from a vacation in her home at Monterey, California.

### Newcomers

Snow's Court welcomes two newcomers, Joyce and Jean Adamson who have moved into No. 11. Both blondes and school teachers, they have come from a recent sojourn on Capitol Hill, where Jean was on the staff of Senate Democratic Leader Lyndon B. Johnson, Texas, and Joyce was on the staff of Rep. Walter Rogers (D) Texas. Both, however, are originally from near Nashville, Tenn.

Jean teaches English at the Jeb Stuart High School at Seven Corners, Va., and Joyce teaches history and English at the Mt. Vernon, Va., high school.

Caution--It would be well not to get into an argument with the pretty sisters. You'd be almost certain to lose. They are their state's debating champions. Jean was debate champion in 1957 and 1958. Together, they won the honors as the champion team in 1958.

### Favorite Locale

Elizabeth Wharton, who as a cables reporter for UPI, speeds Capitol Hill news to newspapers around the world, chose her favorite place as headquarters for her vacation this year. Her favorite spot? Her own home at 5 Snow's Court. In between vacation, covering "Mr. K," and adjourning Congress, she has had as house guests her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. James W. McKie, and their two children. Her brother-in-law is assistant professor of economics at Harvard University. (Continued on page 8)



### ALLEY ROMANCE

A neighborly note on a garbage can culminated in the September 19th wedding of Ginny Robards, 915 Hughes Court, and Jay Goldstein, 916-25th St. -- their patios were back to back. Ginny and Jay were married in New York City at the home of Jay's mother, and honeymooned in New York and Washington. Joan Crawley and Don Hirsh, their respective housemates before this happened, were attendants.

The Goldsteins are now at home in Hughes Court, with their menagerie--Bibi, Ginny's dog, and Oliver and Susan, Jay's cats.

Joan Crawley remains a Foggy Bottomer by moving into the Potomac House with another Joan--Joan Gibbons--this one, newly arrived from a two-year tour with USIA, based in Hong Kong and traveling throughout the Far East. Joan Gibbons is now assigned to USIA-Washington for a tour, after many exciting tours with USIA abroad.



### Wanna Fight?

Maybe there are some who will challenge this, but Snow's Court still considers Fred and Dorothy Blumenthal as among its own. They were the original "settlers" of No. 1 Snow's Court when it was rehabilitated and they still own No. 1. So, though now they live on 25th St., it seems fair enough to report in this column that they are just back from a fun-packed vacation in Los Angeles, Las Vegas, Denver and points in between. Fred, Washington correspondent for Parade magazine, went out ahead as an honor guest of the American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars conventions. Dorothy joined him in Los Angeles, having flown out on one of the new jet passenger planes, and they rented a car for a good look at mountains and other of the West's sights.

### Tips Wanted

Snow's Court residents just naturally make news. Now, they are invited to become reporters! All they are urged to do is jot down what they did and slip the note through the mail slot of Rose McKee at No. 2 Snow's Court. Then it will get in the Foggy Bottom News!

### 25TH STREET ROUNDUP

#### What's That? No Parking?

Residents of 25th Street were distressed the first week in October when they woke up one morning to see a very unwelcome array of "NO PARKING" signs liberally distributed on both sides of their street. Loud protests were heard on all sides. The District Traffic Director's office tells us that the signs are the result of a rerouting of rush hour traffic over 25th Street, while 26th Street is torn up for the laying of a water main. The NO PARKING signs are therefore a temporary measure.

The work on 26th Street is scheduled to be completed in 30 days from the time work was commenced. Sources on 26th St., considered usually reliable, report that work was started on October 7. The Traffic Director regretted that the signs were not announced before their appearance.

This is an inconvenience that accompanies progress. We all know that we have not seen the end of progress in and around Foggy Bottom nor the last of inconvenience. Best we mentally brace ourselves for the "K" Street underpass, not to mention the Inner Loop.

### Baby Expected as We Go to Press

Fran McLaughlin is expecting her baby around mid-October--it may have happened while we were going to press.

### Our Sympathy to Sam Harrington

Sam Harrington's mother died September 20. She was the widow of the late Brigadier General Sam M. Harrington, U. S. Marine Corps. Mrs. Harrington was buried in the Naval Academy Cemetery at Annapolis.

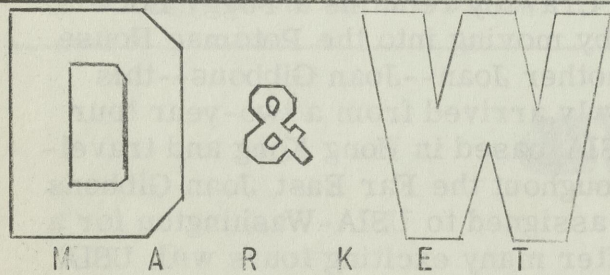
### HUGHES MEWS

#### Native Soil

Velva Rudd brought her patio a gift from her native North Dakota. It was a bag of soil from the rich Red River Valley. But the soil proved to be too potent for her Foggy Bottom garden to take--she had to mix it with some sand to persuade her flowers and shrubs to grow in it.

### Burned to a Crisp

Marty and Glenda Sloane went down to Ocean City for a 10-day outing in August and returned home brown as berries. While they were away a colony of wasps took over their front entrance, and it was mid-September when the last of the intruders had been dispatched. Wasps in your house was a new experience for



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### Hughes Mews, Contd.

Marty, who grew up on Manhattan Island--he called them hornets. But Glenda knew what they were--she grew up in Brooklyn.

### Poor Beebe

The toy Griffin that Ginny Robards and Joan Crawley brought to Foggy Bottom from Morocco had the shock of his life last month when Ginny got married and Joan moved away. (See ALLEY ROMANCE.) Beebe's fond of both girls, and when they both left him he was bereft, for now he is an old man and needs lots of loving. To make it easier for him while Ginny was on her honeymoon, Joan let him take his meals with her in nearby Potomac House, where Joan moved after the wedding. She would have taken Beebe in as overnight guest except for the fact that dogs are not allowed in Potomac House.

### Dusty Caught A Virus

Benita Belden and Sara Reese nursed Dusty, their aristocratic English Sheltie, through a severe intestinal disturbance in September. They had to stay home for a week or 10 days to protect their rugs. The vet thought Dusty probably sniffed a virus during one of her morning or evening walks around Hughes Mews.

### Spacious Gardens

Fabulously large gardens will face the south side of Hughes Mews when two houses now building at 2515 and 2517 Eye Street are completed. Two more undeveloped lots remain south of the mews, facing on Eye Street, but they are not for sale.

### New Town Houses Planned

When Al Wheeler of Georgetown fame builds the 18 town houses he's planning on the vacant lot north of the mews, Hughes Mews will no longer be a mews, because Al also plans to open an alley into 26th Street. Until then, Hughes Mews dwellers will struggle with moving vans, liquor store trucks, and automobiles with irresponsible

owners that clog up the sole alley entrance from 25th Street. Auto owners in the mews hope Al will hurry and finish his project. Could be it would make Hughes a better mews. By the way, those vacant lots are the ones that Mr. Kay had his eyes on for an apartment development which our Association fought and defeated.

### Lesson in History -- and Good Eating

Early in the summer Charley Rogers, of Hughes Mews, took his sister and her friend, who were Charley's guests for the week, to visit Gettysburg Battlefield. Neither Ruth Elinor nor her friend Vivian Wilkerson, who live in Los Angeles, had ever been to the East Coast before, and they learned a lot of American history while they were here. During the Gettysburg tour neither one of them asked a single question because, as they admitted afterwards, they didn't know which side had won the battle.

Evidently Abe Lincoln was 100 percent wrong when he predicted: The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.

While the visitors from the West Coast were here Rhea Radin invited them to a Foggy Bottom party in her New Hampshire Avenue town house. It was supposed to be cocktails but Rhea had a snack bar where the 20 guests stood up and ate from 7 to 11. She had Petits saucissons (cocktail-size Kosher hotdogs), Des oeufs farcies (eggs stuffed with crabmeat), Champignons prouillees avec pate (broiled stuffed mushrooms), Steak tartare (raw ground beef), and Des fromages (assorted cheeses). Rhea had Fred Waters do the party for her. She usually has him for large parties--he's regularly employed as Chef for the Attorney General's kitchen and does these nice things for Rhea on his nights off. The girls from Los Angeles had just one comment--nothing that Hollywood ever did surpassed this party in Foggy Bottom.

### WEST SIDE STORIES

Our block reporter for the West Side resigned, and we were unable to find a replacement. We hear there was a robbery, a marriage, and a pregnancy, and much visiting hither and yon, but we were

(Continued on page 10)

# Woodward & Norris

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FE 3 3121

## West Side Stories, Contd.

unable to get details. We hope the situation will be improved by the time we publish our next issue. Oh yes, we understand Penelope, the pet cardinal of 27th Street, returned--as we surmised, it was SEX that caused her absence. Early summer she went away and hatched her eggs, then late one hot night in July, when all the people were huddled around their air-conditioners, she came quietly home to her human family in Foggy Bottom, chastened, seeking forgiveness.

## EYE STREET ITEMS NEW HAMPSHIRE AVENUE POTOMAC PLAZA

These beats, we regret to announce, were not covered for this issue. Our Eye Street reporter, Harriet Gruger, went off to Europe on a jaunt in September, leaving us not a line, and our usually reliable Morella R. Hansen, whose dachshund pup is good at smelling out news, flew to California to see her folks as soon as Congress adjourned. (Morella works for Senator Fulbright.) . . . We were promised items from New Hampshire Avenue and Potomac Plaza but none was received. Please bear with us--their letters probably missed the mail boat, and will no doubt arrive on the next.

## STATUS OF ZONING PETITIONS

Pat Ogden, Vice President of the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association and our counsellor at law, gave us some news of developments in our petitions to the Zoning Commission of the District of Columbia.

One of the petitions related to our opposition to a proposal to install an automatic laundry on the corner of 25th and I.

A second petition related to our opposition to use of the Murray property for construction of an 8-story apartment building. This property comprises the vacant lots that extend from 25th Street to New Hampshire Avenue a short distance south of Eye Street.

George MacKinnon, acting as a member of the Executive Committee in the absence of Herbert Socks, appeared with Pat Ogden in person before the Zoning Commission on September 16 to present our petition in opposition to the granting of a permit for an automatic laundry in the vacant building at 25th and I, formerly Alexander's Market, a grocery store. Our petition was signed by 135 members of the Association. Action by the Commission on the petition had not been taken at press time. We hope to have news of its action by meeting night, Monday October 26, but of course this is not certain.

As to the Murray property, the Zoning Commission denied our appeal for a hearing on rezoning these lots. Last spring the Commission altered zoning to permit the building of an 8-story apartment house on the property, which, at an earlier date, had been zoned to exclude this type of structure.

In plain language, the Commission has now decided not to alter its earlier position. At this stage, zoning does permit construction of an 8-story apartment on the Murray property.

The Commission action denying our petition was taken at a meeting held October 5. To continue opposition, the Association now has but one choice--to seek review in court.

## FOGGY BOTTOM RESTORATION ASSOCIATION Monthly Meeting Schedule 1959-60

October 26	March 14
November 16	April 18
December 21	May 16 (Election of officers)
January 18	June 20
February 15	

# FRANK'S

HAIRCUTS

2508 pennsylvania avenue

8 am - 6 pm



## HAMBURG - A BLUEPRINT TOWN

Foggy Bottomites who enjoy reading about early days in Washington will be interested to learn--as we did--that there is a splendid cache of information on the subject in the Washingtoniana Room of the Main Public Library. Among other things, we recently discovered a complete file of the fascinating articles on Old Washington written by the late John Clagett Proctor for the Sunday Star over a period of many years. The material is well indexed and we were delighted to find that Mr. Proctor had not neglected Foggy Bottom. With this issue we begin a series based on the Proctor articles, it being our intention to prove that the Bottom has an interesting past as well as a sparkling present and an extremely promising future.

The following is taken from a JCP piece in the Sunday Star of November 24, 1956.

If you were to ask the average Washingtonian the location of Hamburg, he most likely would not know; yet this town-on-paper was laid out and lots sold before the city of Washington was thought of. The same can be said of Carrollsbury. Both town sites were within the boundaries of the old city and east of Rock Creek. Carrollsbury was located in the area south of the Capitol building.

Hamburg, or Funkstown--part of it was known as Foggy Bottom--was laid out just west of the White House when the site of Washington was a part of Prince Georges County. The plot of the town was recorded at Upper Marlboro on October 28, 1771. Jacob Funk had purchased the tract of land, consisting of about 130 acres, in 1765 from Thomas Johns. Funk did not immediately record his plot of 287 lots as evidenced by a receipt given him three years before. This receipt described the property as between "Rock Grick" and "Goose Grick," the last being a name for Tiber Creek.

The map of Hamburg in the Library of Congress shows five streets and an alley running east and west: Water Street, Front Alley, Second Street, Third or Raven Street, Fourth Street, and Fifth Street. Streets running north and south included such names as High, Arch, Market, Persemon (Persimmon), Walnut, Locust, Mulberry, and Rock Streets. Front Alley was 33 feet wide, and the streets varied from 60 to 80 feet.

When the present site for the Federal City had been determined, what to do

with Carrollsbury and Hamburg was a problem. President Washington early realized the importance of obliterating these towns that might interfere with plans being drawn by Major L'Enfant. General Washington's concern in the town of Hamburg is evidenced by three letters. On February 17, 1791, he addressed a letter from Philadelphia to William Deakins, Jr. and Benjamin Stoddert, in which he said:

"The Maryland Assembly has authorized a certain number of acres to be taken without the consent of the owners by making compensation as therein prescribed. This will be principally useful as to the old lots of Hamburg. However, before purchasing up lots, or as many as we can, we shall be free to take, on the terms of the act, so much of any other lands in our way, and consequently those whose proprietors refuse all arrangement, I will therefore beg the favor of you to take measures immediately for buying up all the lots you can in Hamburg, on the lowest terms you can, not exceeding the rate of 25 pounds an acre.

"I leave it to yourselves to despatch a private agent for this purpose, to treat with the proprietors wherever to be found--or to do it by any other means which, in your discretion, shall appear not too expensive, and which may not excite suspicion of their being on behalf of the public."

In September 1793, the President purchased four lots in Carrollsbury, and later, in order to show no partiality as to any particular section of the city, purchased square numbered 21 in Hamburg, which he referred to in his will, saying:

"I give and bequeath to George Washington Parke Custis, the grandson of my wife and my ward, and to his heirs, the tract I hold on Four Mile Run in the vicinity of Alexandria containing 1,200 acres more or less, and my entire square, number 21, in the City of Washington."

This square is between 25th and 26th and D and E Streets, N. W., in the block immediately west of the old Observatory grounds, and was most likely adjacent to Hamburg proper, since the western boundary of the town was probably 23rd Street, the eastern between 18th and 19th Streets, the northern about H Street, and the river to the south.

EDITOR'S NOTE: The other day we drove around Washington's Square. It faces Arena Stage, the former Foggy Bottom brewery. A huge Government warehouse is on the southeast corner. A sign at the D Street entrance reads:

General Services Administration  
Public Buildings Service  
Mechanical Shops  
State Group

# HAIRDING

Potomac Plaza  
Federal 7 5067

salon of  
beauty



Herbert in Europe, Contd.

He doesn't speak English and I don't speak Croatian, but we manage to communicate. For helping me get the right train and a seat, I have been advised to give him 500 dinars--about \$1.50 in American money. This is as much as he earns for a hard 12-hour working day.

Well, just one more night, then on to Vienna.

Vienna  
Sunday, August 23  
4 p. m.

I am on board a Pan American Clipper ship, finally on my way to New Delhi. I have since written you two letters, both of which you should receive before this one. I must say Vienna is a wonderful city. I think I mentioned in one of my letters that the hotel was inexpensive. Well, it was, without counting the extras, but with them it was about the same as the Commodore Hotel in New York. Well, enough of that! I woke up fairly late this AM, and was rather tired from the day before, so I took things easy. I decided not to take a sight-seeing tour as that would have been pushing things. So I just took it easy, meandered over the city, entered a few churches to take a quick look, then went back to the hotel for lunch and on to the air terminal. Everything is closed up tight today--that is, the shops are, so I couldn't spend any money "foolishly." Prices are very high in the shops, I would say higher than in Paris. Practically everyone in the European hotels and shops seems to speak perfect English --they should for the amount of dollars that are dropped here.

The Austrians are really out for the tourist business in a big way. I don't remember whether I told you, but within minutes after the train crossed the Austrian border there was an Austrian hostess who came through the train asking to help anyone going to Vienna with hotel reservations, sightseeing tours, etc. She reserved

my hotel room for me, so all I had to do was take a card she gave me to the information desk at the station, and Achtung! Transportation both for myself and my bags was provided for at a total cost of 15 schillings--about 60¢ (25 schillings per dollar). Anyway, Austria and Vienna are lovely. I enjoyed it especially after Zagreb. Some day I hope that you and I can tour Europe together, along with Hector--dogs are welcome everywhere.

Best to everyone and the very best to you and Hector.

Herb

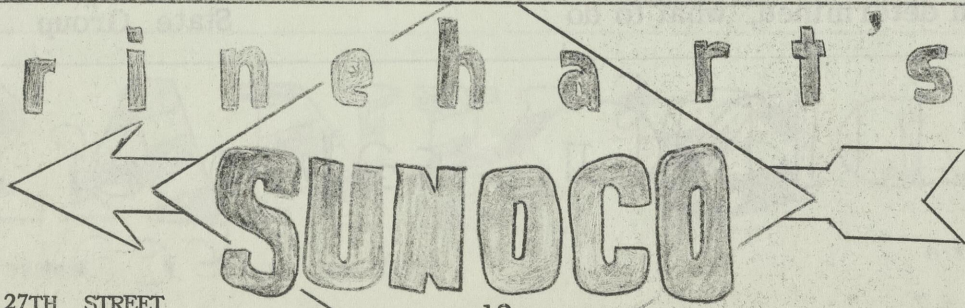
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**SOLDIERS IN MUFTI**

The three young men who live at 919 Hughes Mews are all in the Armed Services but their activities are so classified that all they can tell you about their assignment is that they're in the Army. Two of the soldiers--Harry(Buck) Griffin and James LaRue--sell Fuller brushes by night. Buck sells in Foggy Bottom and Jim in Georgetown, and they do all right. Cook for the three soldiers is Dan Rustin, and Harry is the biggest eater. The others say Harry ought to pay half the grocery bill instead of a third.

Harry hails from Charlotte, N. C., and graduated from Harvard shortly before he was drafted. Jim had time to garner two degrees--B. A. and L. L. B. from Nebraska University and start a law practice at Trenton, Nebr., before Uncle Sam caught up with him.

Dan, the cook, is from New York City and in civil life worked as a reporter on a newspaper in Florida, the Daytona Beach News Journal. He is a journalism graduate of New York University. In his spare time from cooking and soldiering Dan writes song lyrics--mostly satiric ones. Since he enlisted he has written about 30, and is looking for a composer to set them to music.

All three of the soldiers are single as of this writing, but one won't be for long. Next month Jim will take a wife--he's engaged to Carol Dorn, who works at CIA. Heaven only knows what they talk about, both being in classified occupations. Jim and Carol are to wed November 14 at her home in Pittsburgh, Pa.





## ST. PAUL'S PUMPKIN FAIR

Our friends in St. Paul's Church at 2430 K Street are very busy these early autumn days. Preparations for their Frosty Pumpkin Fair are going along apace--in fact, have been since early summer.

St. Paul's Guild is sponsoring the Fair which will be held Saturday November 21 in Pillsbury House--where we meet for monthly sessions of the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association. We meet there through the neighborliness of St. Paul's.

Mrs. Robert A. McAra is chairman for the Frosty Pumpkin Fair which will open at 10 in the morning and continue until 5 P. M. A delicious baked turkey luncheon will be served from 10:30 to 1:30 and Mrs. W. Curtis Cooper has supervision of the home-made "trimmin's." All for only \$1.50!

Decorations--including frosting the pumpkins if nature doesn't do it for her--are in the hands of Mrs. William H. Beck; aprons, servicable and decorative, are being collected, many of them handmade by Miss Irene Leech who is in charge; Mrs. Nagel Haskin will preside over the "White Elephants"; while fascinating and useful gadgets are in the hands of Miss Edith Gray. Miss Marjorie Hampton, president of the Women of St. Paul's, will offer delectable homemade preserves, jellies, jams, cakes and pies as well as famous homemade orange bread.

Miss Dorothy Rigg has charge of the gift table where also can be found hand work of ladies of the Parish. Mrs. Frederick S. Hill, president of the Guild, is planning intriguing things in the Children's Corner, and Mrs. Harold Beal will offer Christmas wrappings and ribbons.

Religious Christmas cards and books will be available through St. Paul's group of the Confraternity of the Blessed Sacrament, and is under the direction of Mr. Robert E. Sargent, tenor soloist at St. Paul's. Many other interesting features of the Fair are being planned and every group in the parish will have a part.

Meantime, E. Douglas Birchby, organist and choirmaster, had arranged a delightful program of music to be given in the upstairs room of Pillsbury House Thursday evening, October 15.

Mr. Birchby is holding auditions for boys between 9 and 11 for the few vacancies in the choir. St. Paul's was the first Episcopal Church in Washington to establish a vested choir of men and boys. A small stipend is paid each boy as well as his carfare. Auditions are Thursday evenings at 7 and Saturday mornings at 10:30 at the Church, or call the Church, Federal 7-2020, or Mr. Birchby at LO-5-1690.

## NEW PEOPLE AND PLACES

Professor and Mrs. Li have leased 941-B 25th Street--one of those cute flats across the street from Potomac House. Professor Li teaches at the Foreign Service Institute. Mrs. Li is Taiwanese, and exquisite. They serve fabulous home-cooked Chinese food to their friends.

Dr. G. Etzel Percy bought the Brown Castle--that stately structure near the corner of 25th and I (2426 - I). Russell Eldridge is restoring it.

The Bunevich's have bought 913 25th Street, the house that formerly belonged to Pat Seale Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hudgins now have 2424 I Street. The Bill Savages lived there before.

Mrs. Elmena Matheson bought 821 25th, and Mrs. Kathryn Loomis bought 819 25th.

Four more of the houses on the little hill on the south side of I-Street, in the 2500-block, are being remodeled. Only three of the group of the old houses remain unsold.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Robertson are the new owners of 909 26th Street. Mr. Robertson is a Scot--a slight burr is evident--and Mrs. R. is English.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Wallen of the State Department are renting 2619 Eye Street.

\* \* \* \* \*

Marjory Hendricks'

## WATER GATE INN

ON THE POTOMAC AT F STREET

DISTRICT 7 9256

Luncheon - Cocktails - Dinner

Every day of the year 11:30 am to 10 pm

- 13 -





## OUR SEPTEMBER MEETING

The Foggy Bottom Restoration Association held its first meeting of the 1959-60 season, September 21, in Pillsbury Hall, our new President James Justice, presiding.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved and our committee reports were given--George MacKinnon for the service committee, Charley Rogers for the publicity committee, Liz Harter for the membership committee, and Pat Ogden for the injunction committee.

Pat outlined the legal steps that have been taken concerning the Murray property in Square 29, and indicated that the Association had sought two-fold relief: (1) A request to the Zoning Commission to set aside the original order, which extended R-5-D zoning to cover the entire piece of property, and (2) a request to the Commission to rezone to low density all the lots in Square 29. Considerable effort has been expended in submitting additional data to the Commission, such as photographs and statistics with respect to values in the area.

The treasurer, Morella Hansen, reported that at the opening of the meeting \$792.59 was in the treasury, \$440 of it credited to the "Murray Fund."

A motion was made that a financial report of the Association be prepared from the time of its inception to its incorporation last June, and from incorporation yearly thereafter. After a discussion the motion was defeated 22 to 15. The motion was rephrased, and approved, that beginning with the time of incorporation, an annual financial statement should be prepared. A certified public accountant will certify the financial statement annually.

The president announced that flowers had been sent to the bereaved on the occasion of several recent deaths in Foggy Bottom.

Three applications for rezoning in Foggy Bottom came to the attention of the Association through our president:

1. Nonconforming use from grocery store to automatic laundry, SE corner of 25th and Eye Streets.

2. Nonconforming use from barber shop-beauty salon to office use, NE corner of 26th and Eye Streets.

3. Continuation of parking lot at 23rd Street and Virginia Avenue.

The Executive committee saw no basis for opposing the last two applications, but in the case of the first, 25th and Eye, a statement was prepared by the Association to be read at the hearing, and a petition with 135 signatures also was to be presented in opposition to the change.

It was pointed out that Mary McGrade and Ralph Rechel, who worked with Pat Ogden in presenting the data for the injunction in the matter of the Murray property, had done a fine job and expended great effort. The Association voted to thank them.

Concerning the injunction assessment, it was announced that the Association had collected a little over half of the money needed. Those who have not yet made their contribution were requested to send a check at their earliest convenience.

It was voted to instruct the secretary to prepare a letter to the People's Life Insurance Company, welcoming them to the Foggy Bottom community and enclosing a copy of the Foggy Bottom News.

Jerry Hall suggested that the Association might wish to engage in some charitable project benefitting some needy person in the community. The president requested Jerry to get the facts on a particular case he had in mind and present them at a later meeting.

## CHARLES S. STOKES

Our neighbor Charles S. Stokes, of 2527 I Street, died of lung cancer at Doctor's Hospital August 31. His last post of duty was with the State Dept. where he was responsible for evaluation of the political effects of the mutual security program in the Middle East for the Near East and South Asian Regional Affairs Bureau. He had formerly worked in that part of the world with UNRRA, the Marshall Plan, and Point Four. Mr. Stokes was 49. Mrs. (Catherine Scott) Stokes plans to continue to make her home at the I-St. address in Foggy Bottom.

# RHEA

REAL

# RADIN

ESTATE

FE 3-7065

FE 3-3090

## THE PIONEER OF FOGGY BOTTOM

-14-



## "925 25th" TO OPEN NOVEMBER 1

Foggy Bottom's newest apartment house, to be known simply as "925 - 25th," is going to be a "completely luxury building," according to its resident manager, Gregory Betor. Although "925" had not yet been advertised, and will not open until November 1, it had already rented 15 of its 161 apartments by the first week in October. Monthly rates for the 104 efficiencies range from \$95 to \$130, and those of the 57 one-bedroom apartments, \$138.50 to \$180. Garage space for 25 cars will rent for \$20 each. Among the luxury features of the apartment mentioned by Gregory are 24-hour switchboard and valet service and a uniformed doorman.

The building was designed by Edwin Weihe, the architect of the Alamac, across the street, which won an award in architecture last spring. Like the Alamac, this new Weihe-designed apartment house is contemporary in style, and functional.

Resident Manager Gregory Betor learned his trade from his father, T. LeRoy Betor, who has made a life career of managing luxury apartments. In Gregory's early years the family lived at the then fashionable Park Fairfax, which his father managed. Betor's father is now managed of the Quebec House.

Gregory will bring a young wife with him to "925-25"--they were married last year. He attended the University of Virginia, majoring in psychology, and intends to finish work for a degree at American University as soon as he gets squared away in his new job.

The Betor family, by the way, is Arabic in origin, like the Howar family that owns the Alamac. So it's appropriate to greet our newcomers to Foggy Bottom in Arabic: "Alamac!" which is Arabic for "God be with you!"

## MAJOR BARBARA THIS WEEK

Arena Stage is opening this week with Major Barbara. November 7 Arena will offer the world premiere of Josh Greenfield's Clandestine on the Morning Line--it's about a racehorse named Clandestine. This is the last year for Arena Stage in Foggy Bottom. The theater expects to move to the new Southwest Development, on Maine Avenue near the river. We hate to see them leave, but wish them luck.

## TO WED IN SWITZERLAND

November 7 is the anniversary date of the first dinner Inez Larson and Jean Pulver had together, and if all goes well, that is the date they will be married. Inez is flying to Switzerland at the end of the month, and she and Jean are to be married in a picturesque village near Neuchatel on or about November 7. Jean, who has a six-month sabbatical leave from the Naval Intelligence School, left a few days after the "bon voyage" party Inez gave for him on September 13, when about 50 of their friends who gathered in Inez's patio heard the glad news. Inez and Jean will be at home at 2424 Eye Street early in the new year.

## RHEA'S FOGGY BOTTOM PIONEERS

Rhea Radin has been building up her real estate office, heavily weighted with Foggy Bottomites. Frank McMahon, her property manager, lives at 915 27th St. -- Billie Prostov was the original owner and remodeller of 2614 Eye--Neil Caldwell lives across the Creek in greater Foggy Bottom (i. e. Georgetown)--and Desiree' Nichols, although she lives in Virginia, spends much of her free time in the Bottom with various friends.

The newest acquisition of the office is Earl Godfrey, formerly treasurer of the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association. Earl, as you may remember, left a year ago to wander around the world. And he did. He started with Central and South America, then went to North Africa, sailing up the Nile to the Sudan. From there to the Middle East including Jordan on the one hand and Israel on (obviously) the other--Turkey, Greece and almost all of Europe, even penetrating the Iron Curtain into Poland and the U. S. S. R. Now he is back home in his little house in Snow's Court and has decided to join forces with Rhea and her Foggy Bottom pioneers.

To give Earl a lesson in humility, Cabot, Rhea's terrier, took the World Traveler for a walk along New Hampshire Avenue the first morning the new man was on the job. Pretending to take the Virginia Blue Blood for a lamp post, the Proper Bostonian acted accordingly, and let him have it.





# Gold's Liquor

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AD-2-7934 - AD-2-0793

FINE WINES - FAST FRIENDLY SERVICE

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## The Sheriff Says

That the Bottom was all shook up by the realignment of the streets until we learned that it was temporary...that it is as again unsafe to walk under the trees at the Northeast corner of 26th and Va....that they are surveying like mad for the new marina at the mouth of Rock Creek Park with parking on our side...that somebody is living on the top floor of the furniture shop at 25th and H...that they held the last services in St. Stephens on July 12th--a legal holiday in Ireland...that Cecilia McLaughlin arrived safe and sound on the 13th, and will no doubt be hostessing jet liners on the moon someday...that Harriet Gruger had a nite on the town in Madrid (Spain, that is) a couple of weeks ago with Harold Boutin and Ed Bloomquist...that we can't wait for Al Wheeler to start his project on 26th St leading into Hughes Court...that Foggy Bottom had a visitor who had pedaled his bike all the way from Argentina but never bicycled a bit on our streets...that the new sidewalk in front of the Eldridge-Brain-Bobbit park helped a lot...that the Sheriff has no influence when the new sidewalk did not cover the front of his house...that we wish someone would tell us where the carrillon is that sounds off every evening at 6...that Foggy Bottom was proud of the spread in the Sunday Star by Peoples Life and welcomes them to our shore...that Captain Fuss will have to leave his man at 25th and K for longer hours, or build a bridge...that the Bader Apartments (2515 K) dare not leave their elevator license in the elevator...that the monkey house on K Street is disposing of the monkeys...that five new town houses will be started soon at 24th and Eye--SW corner...that if someone west of 26th St comes to the next meeting we'll spike the coffee...that Liz Harter's Zazu understands both French and English....

= - 42 - 3

## RICHARD BELL CLEANERS

2008 EYE ST. ÷ ST-3-5527-

CUSTOM DRY CLEANING - ONE DAY SERVICE

LET US BE A FRIEND TO YOUR CLOTHES.

! - NEXT MEETING - !

MONDAY - OCTOBER 26 - 8<sup>15</sup><sub>11</sub>

Our President expects to have a speaker from Geo. Washington University speak on their plans for expansion...Come and hear him...Meet your neighbors...

Pillsbury HALL - 2430 K ST

- COFFEE - NO CONFUSION